

LEGENDS OF BALDUR'S GATE

DUNGEONS & DRAGONS®



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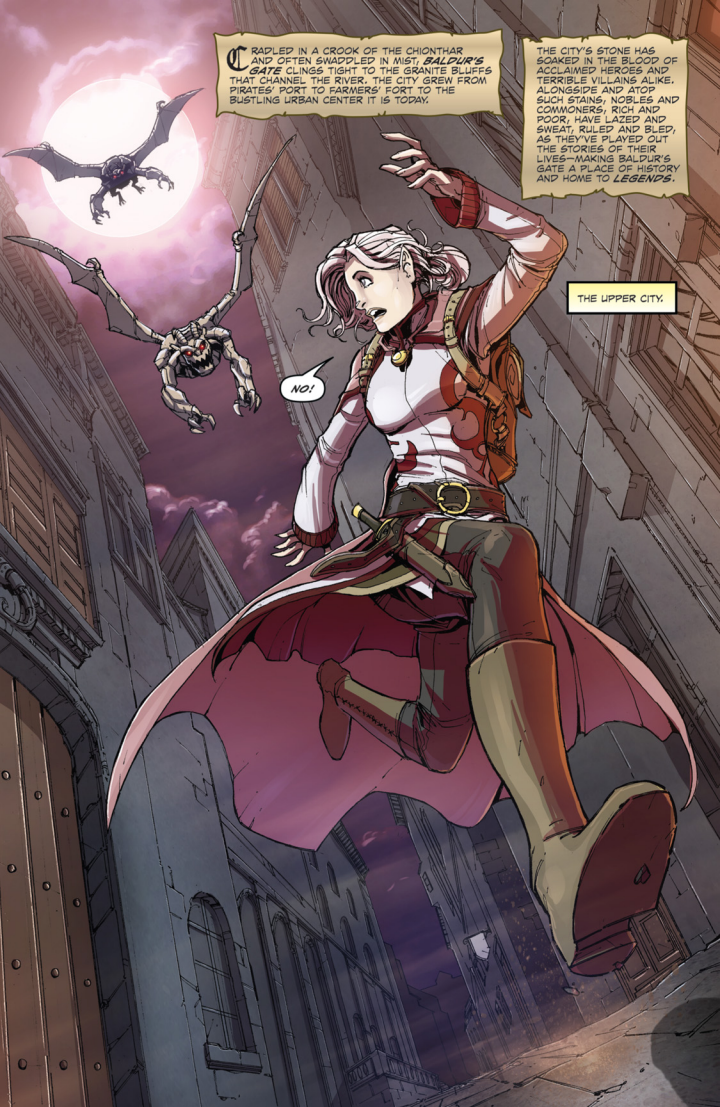




Art by Sarah Stone

CHAPTER 1



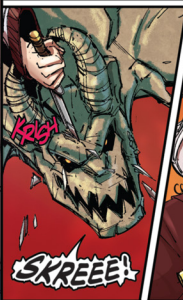


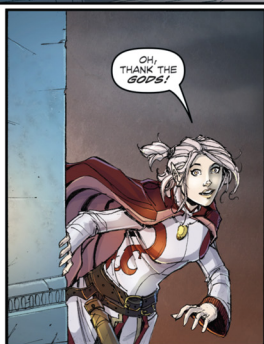
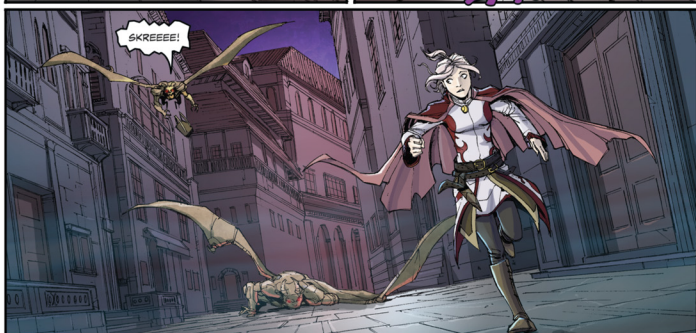
Cradled in a crook of the Chionthar and often swaddled in mist, **Baldur's Gate** clings tight to the granite bluffs that channel the river. The city grew from pirates' port to farmers' fort to the bustling urban center it is today.

The city's stone has soaked in the blood of acclaimed heroes and terrible villains alike. Alongside and atop such stains, nobles and commoners, rich and poor, have lazed and sweat, ruled and bled, as they've played out the stories of their lives—making Baldur's Gate a place of history and home to legends.

NO!

THE UPPER CITY.







THE WIDE, FAMOUS MARKET
IN THE UPPER CITY.



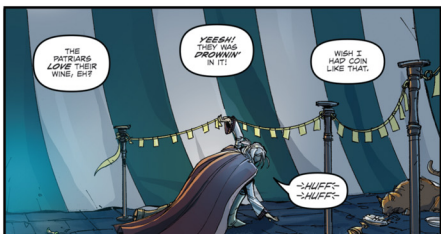
-HUFF-
-HUFF-



OKAY BOYS,
LET'S GET THIS
PARTY ALL
PACKED UP.

GOTTA MAKE
WAY FOR THE
MARKET FOLK
COMING AT
DAWN.

-HUFF-
-HUFF-



THE PATRIARS
LOVE THEIR
WINE, EH?

YEEH!
THEY WAS
DROWNIN'
IN IT!

WISH I
HAD COIN
LIKE THAT.

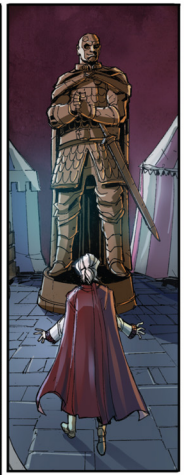
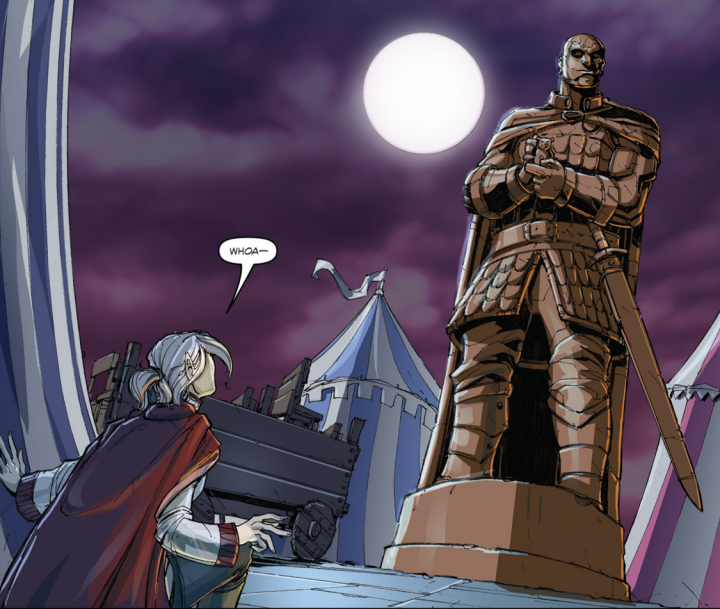
-HUFF-
-HUFF-



-HUFF-
-HUFF-



OH?

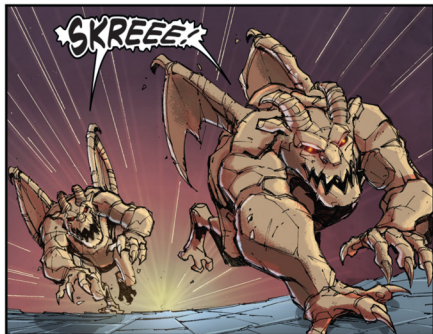


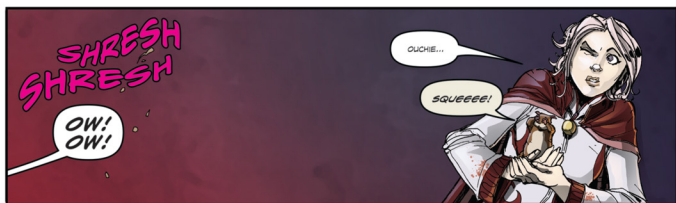






—OR FACE
MY HAMSTER'S
WRATH!





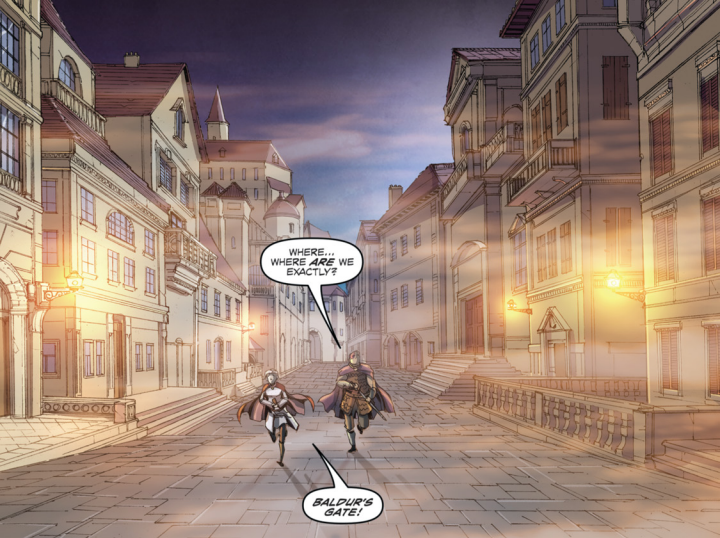












WHERE...
WHERE ARE WE
EXACTLY?

BALDUR'S
GATE!



AH YES,
BALDUR'S
GATE!
THE FINEST
CITY IN ALL THE
WESTERN
WORLDS!

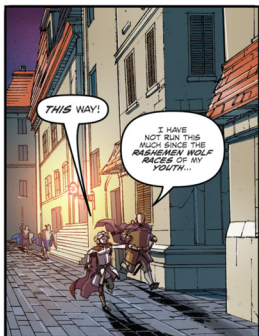


A TURBULENT
STEWPOD WHERE
MAN AND HAMSTER
MAY FIND GRAND
ADVENTURE!
SQUEE!



LOOK,
MINSC... YOUR
NAME IS MINSC,
RIGHT?
RIGHT,
RIGHT...
YES, BUT
YOU KNOW
THAT!
LOOK, I NEED
YOU TO LISTEN
'CAUSE THIS IS
IMPORTANT.







... THIEVES!

Art by Max Dunbar
Colors by John Paul Bove





Art by Sarah Stone

CHAPTER 2



THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SORCERY AND WIZARDRY IS ONE OF "NATURE" VERSUS "NURTURE."

WIZARDS METICULOUSLY PORE OVER ANCIENT TOMES AND SCROLLS, PRACTICING FOR MANY YEARS TO PERFECT THE VERBAL AND SOMATIC COMPONENTS REQUIRED TO UNLOCK MAGICAL MIGHT.

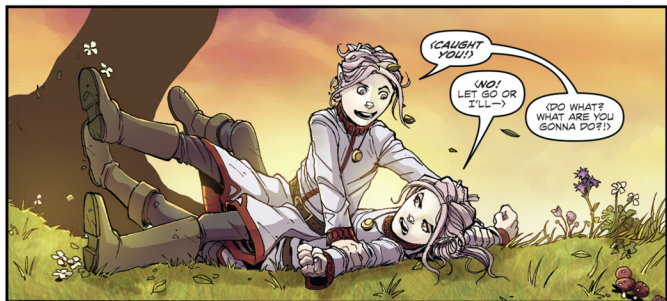
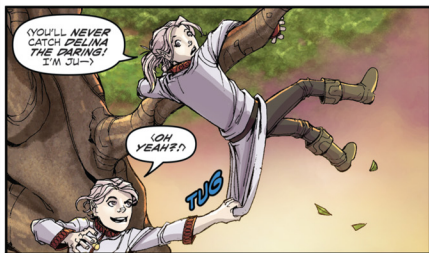
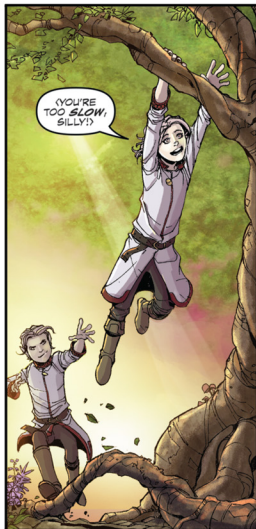
SORCERERS INSTEAD FOCUS ON THE INTERNAL, CONNECTING TO ELDITCH FORCES THROUGH PURE INSTINCT. A SORCERER'S SPELLS REFLECT A STRANGE AND ALMOST PRIMAL CONNECTION TO THE WEAVE OF POWER THAT PERMEATES THE COSMOS.

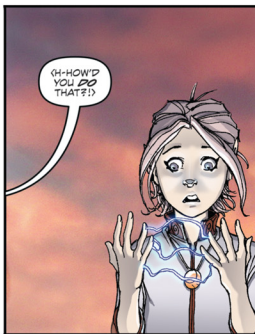
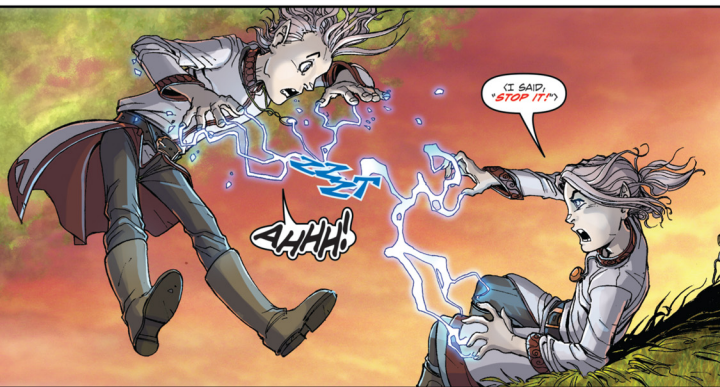
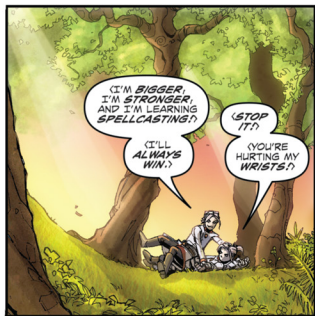
THEN.

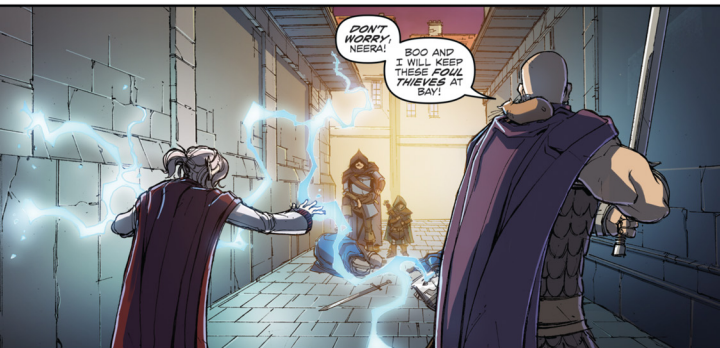
NO FAIR, DELINA!

*TRANSLATED FROM ELVISH.













WELCOME,
FELLOW
OUTLAWS.

MAKE
YOURSELVES
AT HOME.



YOU SAID
YOUR NAME WAS
"CRY DULL"?

"KRYDLE."
SAY IT A LIT
QUICKER.

SORRY,
KRYDLE.

WHY DID
YOU HELP
US?



OUR
QUESTIONS
FIRST, HONEY.

WHY WAS THE
WATCH CHASING
YOU?

WHAT KINDA
TROUBLE ARE
YOU IN?



MY TWIN
BROTHER
DENIAK IS HERE
IN BALDUR'S
GATE. I NEED
TO FIND HIM.

WE'VE SHARED A
POWERFUL MYSTIC
BOND SINCE WE WERE
BORN. ABOUT A WEEK AGO I
FELT A CHILL WASH OVER
HIM, A STRANGE DARKNESS
LIKE I'VE NEVER FELT
BEFORE.

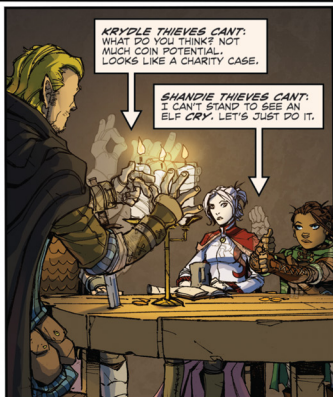
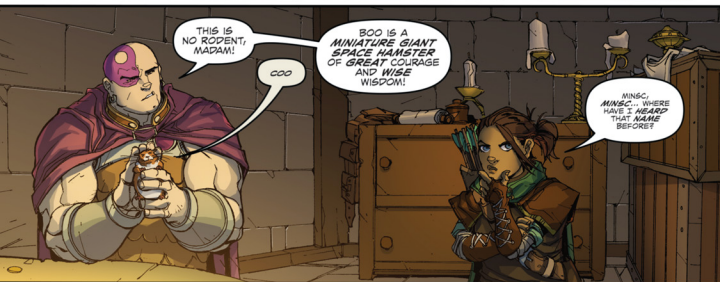
I DON'T
KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT IT IS, BUT
HE'S IN SOME
KIND OF
DANGER.



I ARRIVED
IN THE CITY LAST
NIGHT AND WAS
AMBUSHED BY A
PAIR OF DEADLY
GARSOYLES.

THEY SLEW
TWO GUARDS ON
PATROL. BEFORE
I COULD STOP
THEM.

MINSC
HERE SAVED
ME BUT, WHEN
THE WATCH CAME,
THEY BELIEVED
WE'D COMMITTED
THE MURDERS,
SO WE RAN.





SIGH

MY INTREPID PARTNER AND I WILL HELP YOU SNEAK OUT OF THE **UPPER CITY**, HERE WHERE ALL THE HOTY-TOITYS LIVE, DOWN TO THE **LOWER CITY**, WHERE THE WATCH WILL HAVE TROUBLE FINDING YOU.

ONCE YOU'RE THERE IT'LL ALSO BE A LOT EASIER TO FIND **INFO** ON WHERE YOUR BRO MIGHT BE HOLED UP.



THANK YOU!!

YOU ARE **ROGUES OF GREAT HONOR!**

SQUEE!



NOW, NOW, I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.

SNEAKING BETWEEN DISTRICTS AIN'T **EASY OR CHEAP**, SO I HOPE YOU'VE GOT SOME **GOLD** ON HAND.

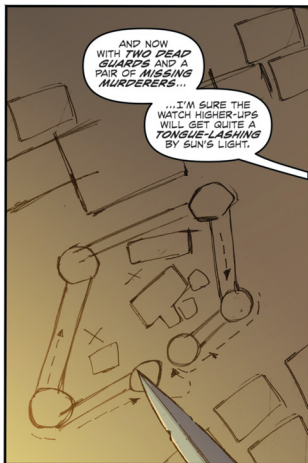
EVERYTHING HAS A PRICE HERE IN **BALDUR'S GATE**.



SHANDIE'S NOT KIDDING.

THE TENSIONS OF THE **"HAVES"** AND THE **"HAVE-NOTS"** IN THE UPPER AND LOWER CITIES ARE SOME OF THE WORST I'VE EVER SEEN.

POLITICS ARE **BURNING HOT**. EVERYBODY'S ON EDGE.



AND NOW WITH **TWO DEAD GUARDS** AND A PAIR OF **MISSING MURDERERS**...

...I'M SURE THE WATCH HIGHER-UPS WILL GET QUITE A **TONGUE-LASHING** BY SUN'S LIGHT.

THE WATCH CITADEL.

PREPOSTEROUS!

YOU'RE TELLING ME
SOMEONE **KILLED TWO
GUARDS**, REMOVED A
NINE-FOOT-TALL STATUE
AND THEN JUST...
DISAPPEARED?

THERE'S A
CHANCE IT WAS
TWO **DIFFERENT**
INCIDENTS BUT WE
BELIEVE THEY'RE
RELATED, DUKE
RAVENGARD.

THE WATCH
SCoured THE
UPPER CITY AS BEST
WE COULD, BUT WE
COULDN'T AWAKEN
PATRIARS TO CONDUCT A
DOOR-TO-DOOR SEARCH.
THE NOBLES WOULDN'T
STAND FOR SUCH
INTRUSION!

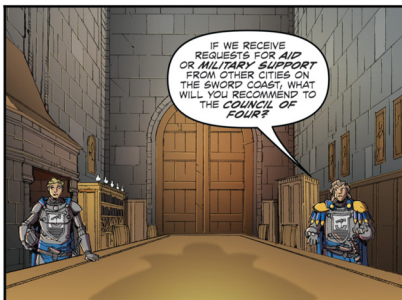
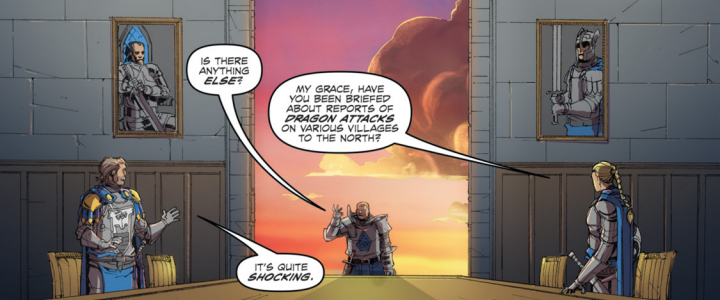
SO NOW YOU
NEED THE **FLAMING
FIST COMPANY** TO
COME **CLEAN UP** THE
WATCH'S MESS AGAIN,
IS THAT RIGHT?

WITH ALL **DUE
RESPECT**, YOUR
GRACE!

TWO OF MY
MEN ARE **DEAD**.
THE **MURDERERS**
ARE STILL AT LARGE.
THOSE ARE THE
FACTS.

FINE.

BOTH THE
WATCH **AND** FLAMING
FIST WILL CONDUCT A
MANHUNT TO APPREHEND
THESE **CRIMINALS** AND
RETURN THE BELOVED
RANGER STATUE TO THE
WIDE IN THE NAME OF
PUBLIC SAFETY.



THE UNDERCELLAR,
HOME OF THE FETCHER.

WELL,
IF IT ISN'T
KRYDLE AND
SHANDIE...

...TWO OF
MY FAVORITE
SCOUNDRELS!





WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR IS **INFORMATION** ON A **MISSING PERSON** AND **SAFE PASSAGE** FOR A COUPLE **FRIENDS** OF MINE BETWEEN UPPER AND LOWER.

EXACTLY, WHAT HE SAID.

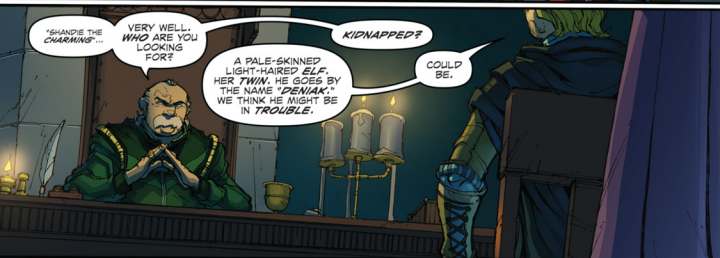


"SAFE PASSAGE."

WORRIED ABOUT BEING SEEN?

DON'T GIVE HER THAT GITCHY EYE, OSGUR!

JUST NAME YER DAMN PRICE AND LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!



"SHANDIE THE CHARMING..."

VERY WELL, WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

KIDNAPPED?

A PALE-SKINNED LIGHT-HAIRED ELF, HER TWIN. HE GOES BY THE NAME "DENIAK." WE THINK HE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE.

COULD BE.



HHMM.



SHANDIE
SHANDIE
SHANDIE

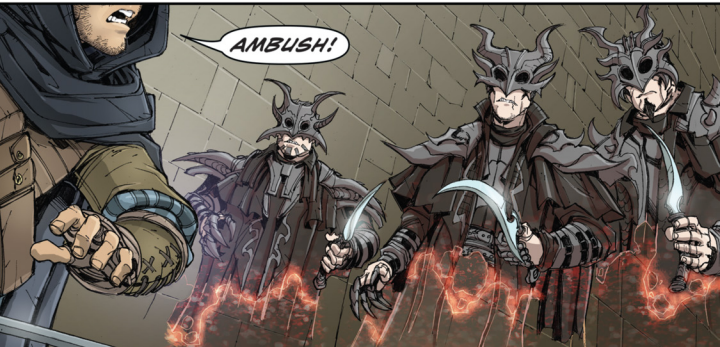


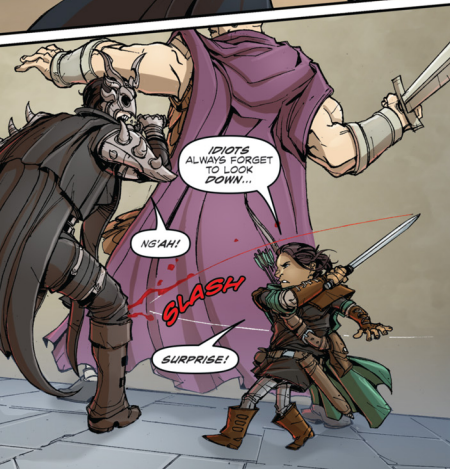
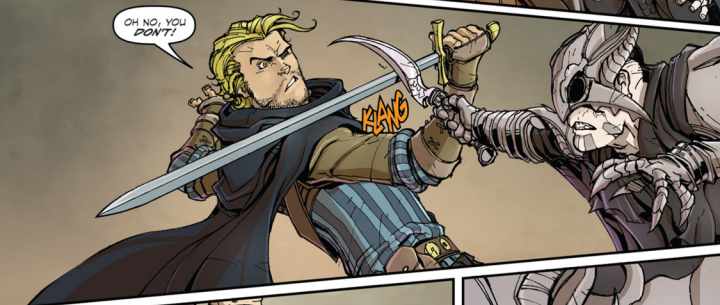
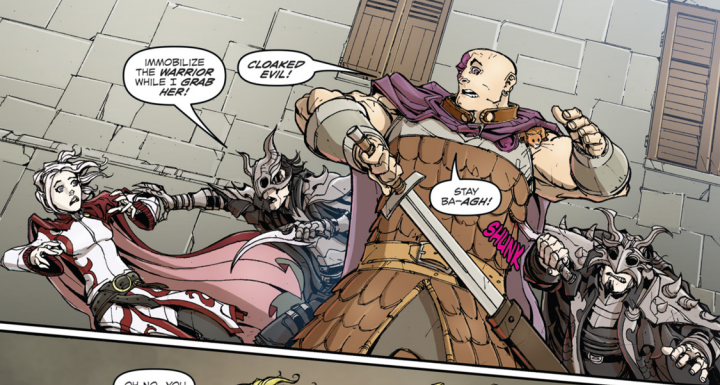
I WILL DO THIS FOR YOU, MY FRIENDS.

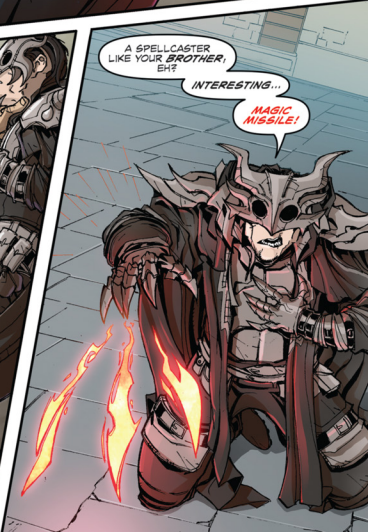
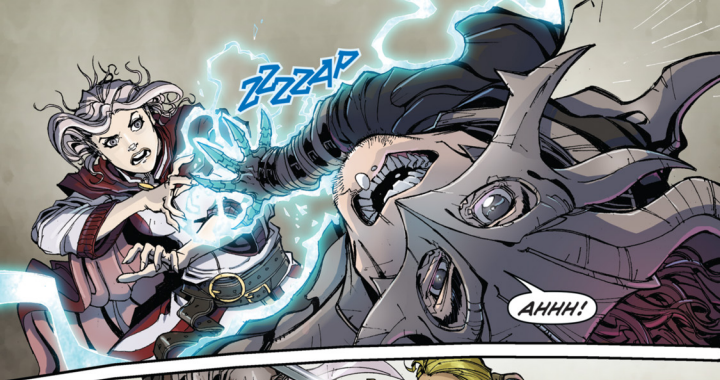
INFORMATION ON THE ELF. A **SECURE ROUTE** TO THE **SHADY SIDE** OF BALDUR'S GATE.

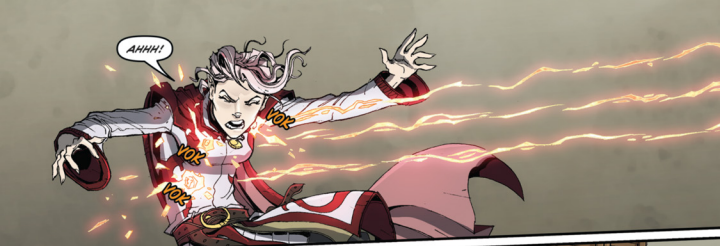
NO GOLD. NO GEMS. NO DEBT HANGING OVER YOUR HEAD...











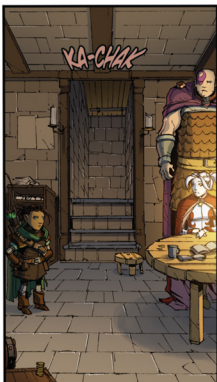




AS MUCH
AS I'D LOVE
TO GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THIS RIGHT
NOW, I'VE
GOTTA GO.

THE **PARLIAMENT
OF PEERS** IS HAVING
A BIG **SOCIABLE** AT
SUNDOWN. I'VE GOTTA
DELIVER THIS **LETTER** OR
ELSE WE WON'T BE ABLE
TO **SMUGGLE** YOU PAST
THE GUARD POSTS OR
FIND DELINA'S
BROTHER.

STAY **HERE**.
STAY **SAFE**.



KA-CHAK



I FEEL SO
BAD ABOUT ALL
THIS. **NOTHING**
EVER WORKS THE
WAY I PLAN
IT OUT.

THE PATHWAY
TO GOODNESS IS
FRAUGHT WITH
STICKY BITS.
TOGETHER WE
WILL **UN-STICK**
THEM.



DO YOU KNOW
WHO KRYDLE IS
GOING TO
SEE?

YEAH... IT'S
NOT GONNA BE
PRETTY.



KRYDLE DOES
EVERYTHING HE CAN
TO **DISTANCE** HIMSELF
FROM HIS... HOW DO I
PUT IT... **SECRET
HERITAGE**.

MOST PEOPLE
WOULD BE **HAPPY**
TO KNOW SOMEONE
ON THE **PARLIAMENT
OF PEERS**. BUT
KRYDLE HATES ALL
NOBILITY...

...ESPECIALLY
HIS ELF DAD,
CORAN.



CORAN!

BONK

MY
FRIEND AND
ALLY!

WICKED OF
WIT AND BOLD
OF BLADE!



WE'LL FIND
CORAN AND HE
WILL HELP
US!

C'MON,
BOO! IT'S
PARTY-TIME!

SQUEEEEE!





Art by Sarah Stone

CHAPTER 3



THE UPPER CITY OF BALDUR'S GATE EXUDES WEALTH. ITS BUILDINGS' SHUTTERS AND DOORS BEAR VIBRANT COLORS AND ARE SMARTLY MAINTAINED. EVERY UPPER CITY CITIZEN IS EITHER A PATRIAR, A SERVANT OF A PATRIAR, A WATCH MEMBER, OR AN AFFLUENT BUSINESS OWNER.

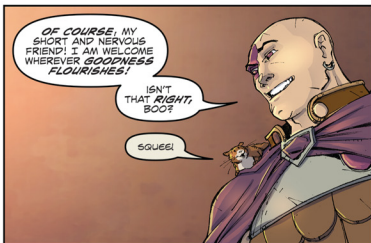
THE UPPER CRUST'S SOCIAL ACTIVITIES INCLUDE GOSSIPING; SMALL CONTESTS OF SKILL, SUCH AS BOARD GAMES OR DARTS; AND AN ENDLESS CYCLE OF DANCES AND REVELS.

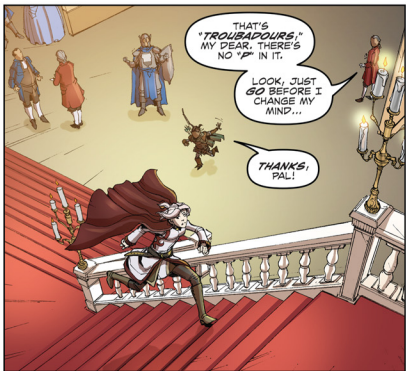
GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS!

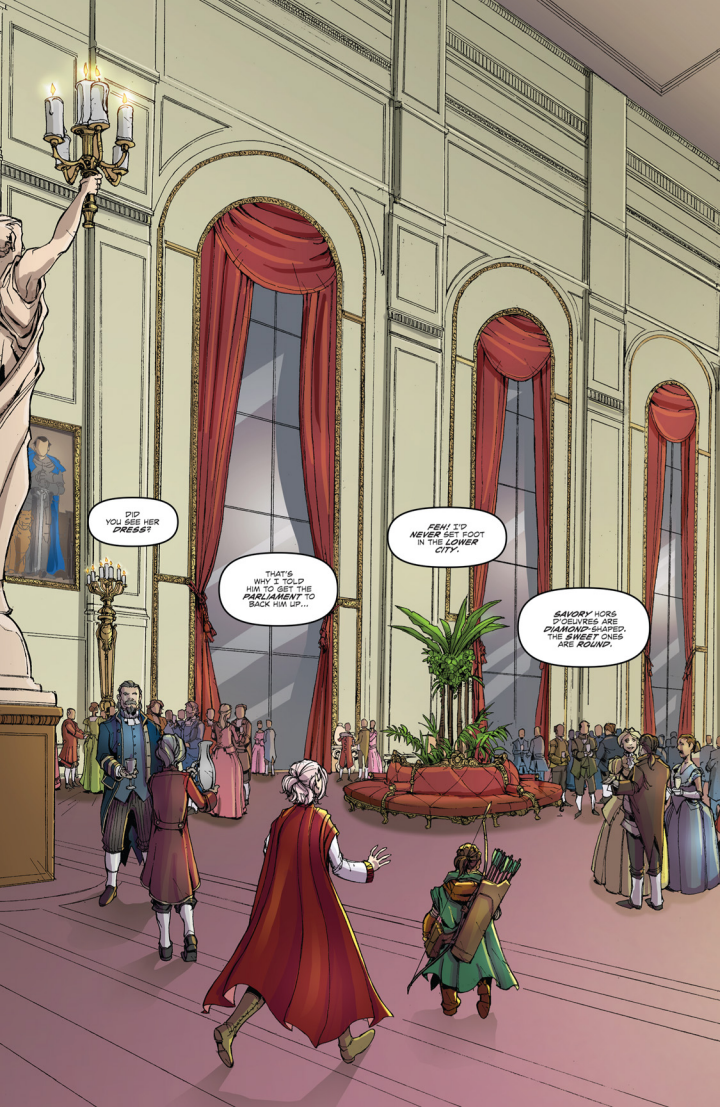
WE ARE READY TO PARTAKE OF YOUR CELEBRATORY FESTIVNESS!

UH...







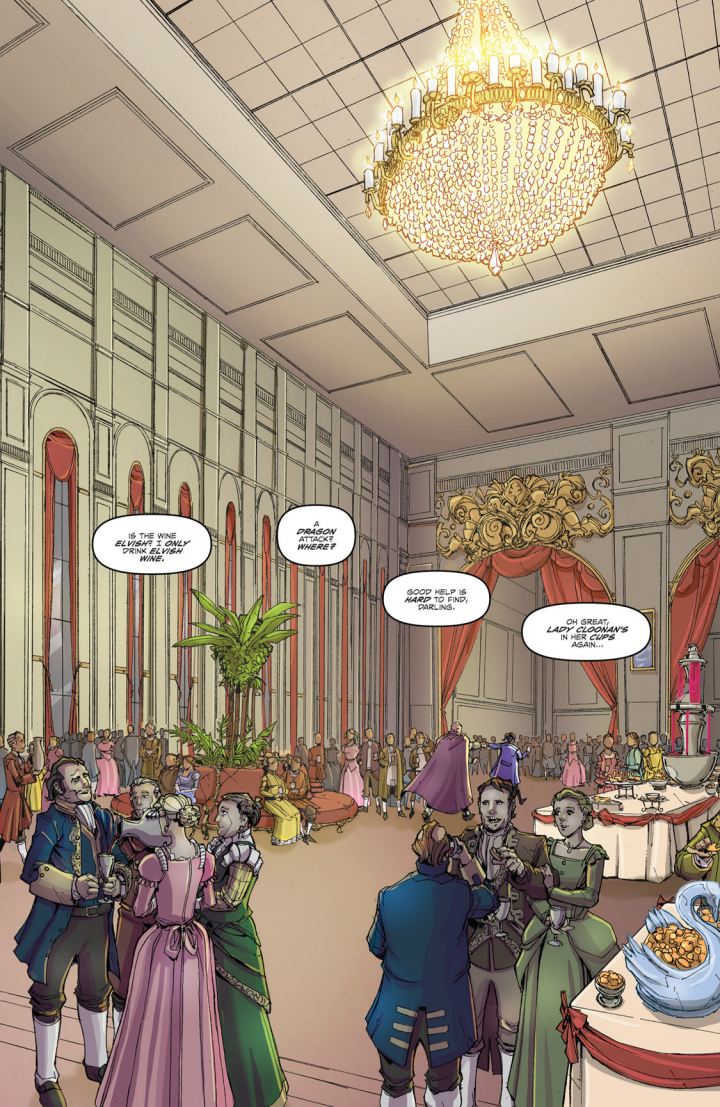


DID
YOU SEE HER
PRESS?

THAT'S
WHY I TOLD
HIM TO GET THE
PARLIAMENT TO
BACK HIM UP...

FEN! I'D
NEVER SET FOOT
IN THE LOWER
CITY.

SAVORY HORS
D'OEUVRES ARE
DIAMOND-SHAPED.
THE SWEET ONES
ARE ROUND.



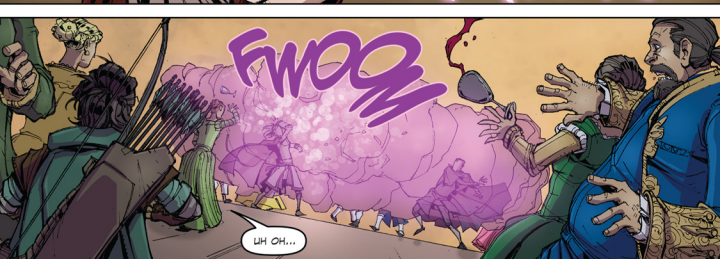
IS THE WINE
ELVIS? I ONLY
DRINK ELVIS
WINE.

A
DRAGON
ATTACK?
WHERE?

GOOD HELP IS
HARD TO FIND,
DARLING.

OH GREAT,
LADY CLOONAN'S
IN HER CUPS
AGAIN...

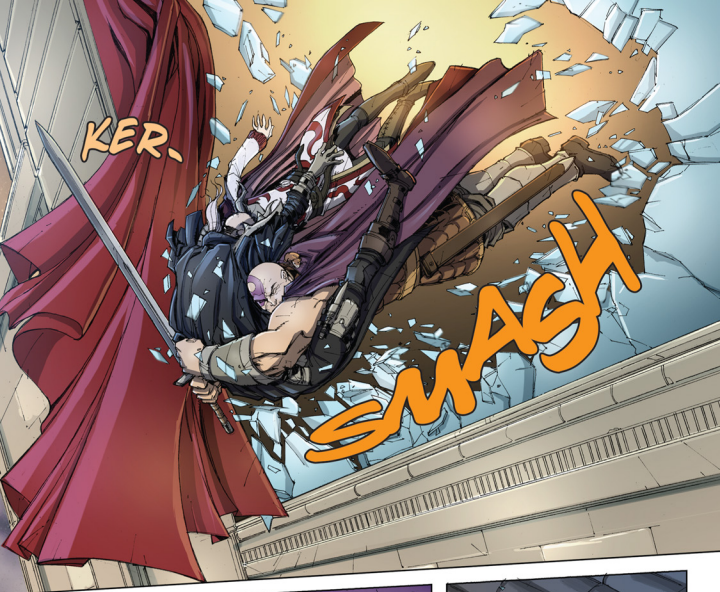


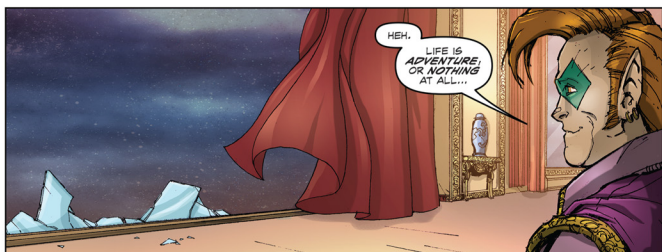
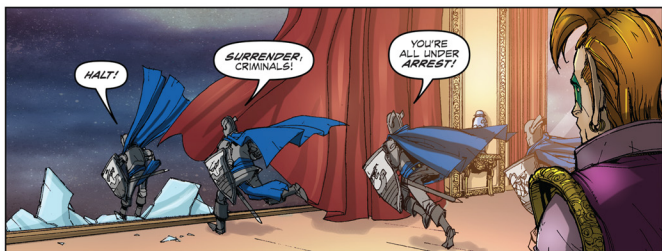
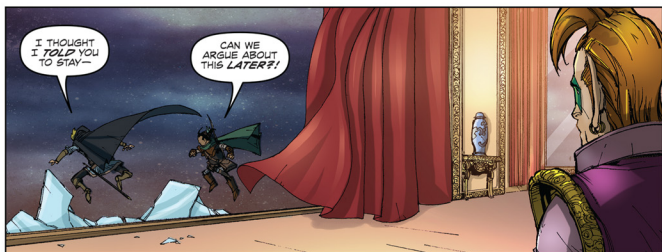


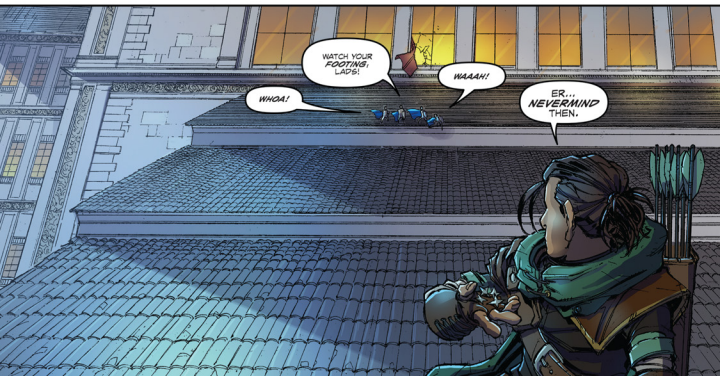


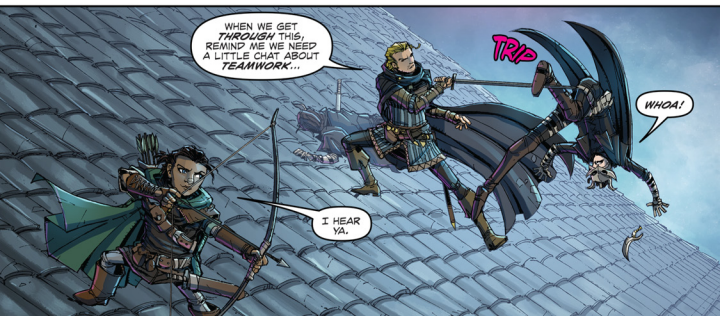
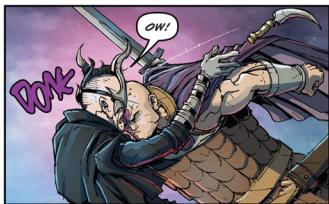
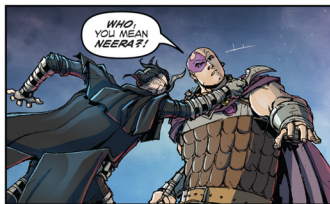


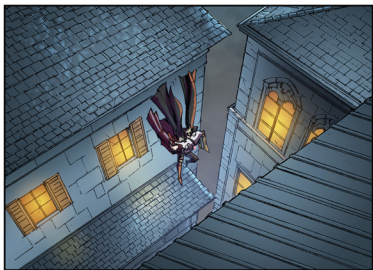
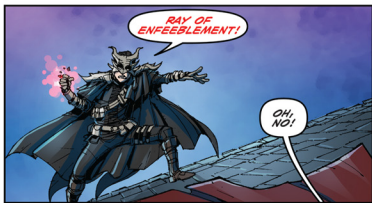




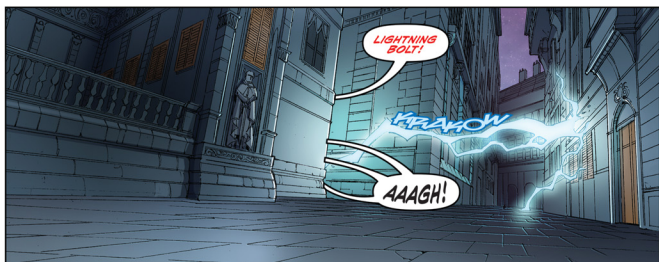
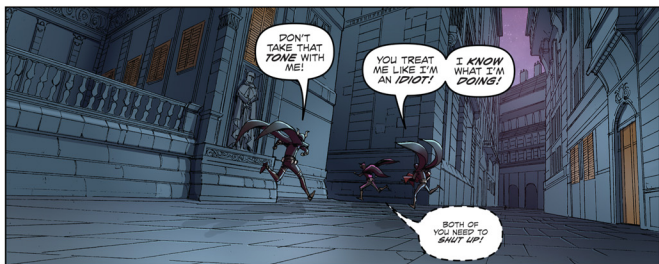
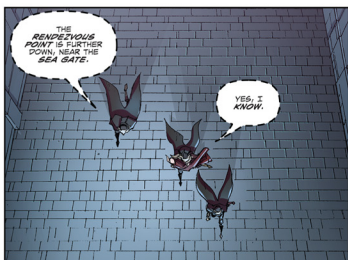










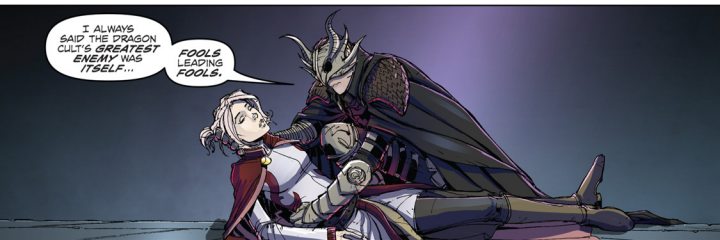




THAT
WAS QUITE
CONVENIENT,
EH, BOYS?

YEAH,
TOO EASY.

HEH.



I ALWAYS
SAID THE **DRAGON**
CULT'S **GREATEST**
ENEMY WAS
ITSELF...

FOOLS
LEADING
FOOLS.



WHU...
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

WH-WHERE
AM I?



IT'S
ALRIGHT...
THERE'S NO
NEED TO BE
AFRAID.

THIS
FOUL CITY
CANNOT BREAK
THE **BOND**
BETWEEN
US...



DENIAK!

I'M *SO* GLAD
YOU'RE HERE,
SISTER.

WE HAVE
MUCH TO
DISCUSS...





Art by Sarah Stone

CHAPTER 4



ELVES CAN LIVE WELL OVER 700 YEARS, GIVING THEM A BROAD PERSPECTIVE ON EVENTS THAT MAY TROUBLE THE SHORTER-LIVED RACES MORE DEEPLY. THEY TEND TO REMAIN ALOOF AND UNFAZED BY PETTY HAPPENSTANCE.

WHEN PURSUING A GOAL, HOWEVER, WHETHER ADVENTURING ON A MISSION OR LEARNING A NEW SKILL OR ART, ELVES CAN BE QUITE FOCUSED AND RELENTLESS.

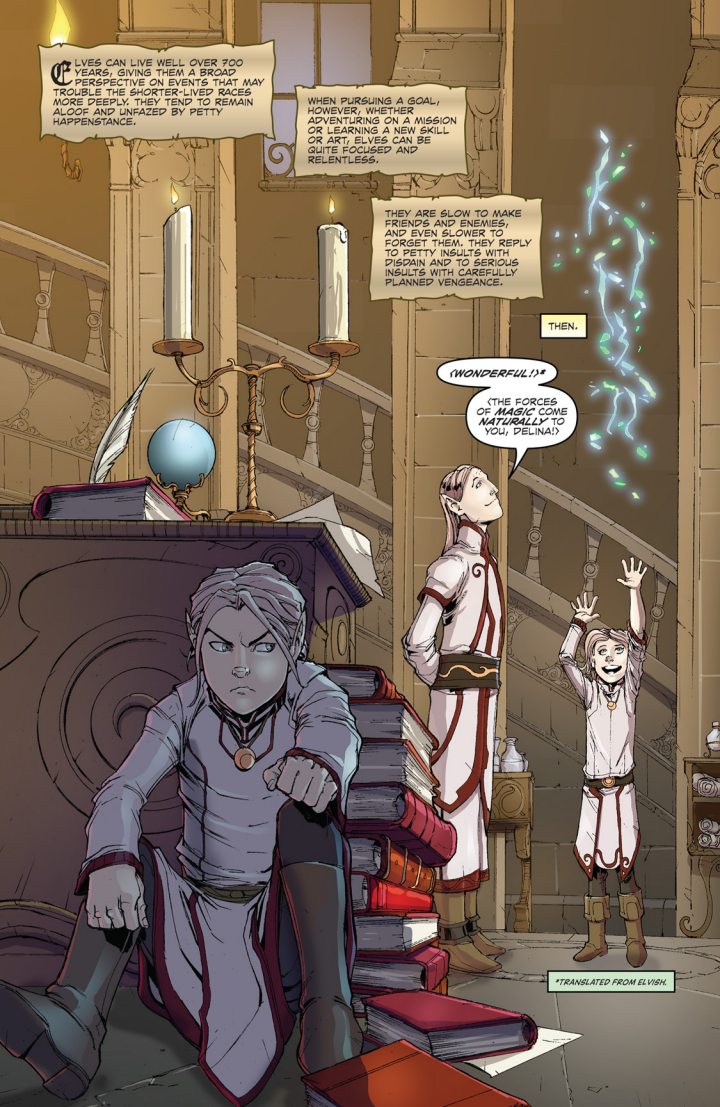
THEY ARE SLOW TO MAKE FRIENDS AND ENEMIES, AND EVEN SLOWER TO FORGET THEM. THEY REPLY TO PETTY INSULTS WITH DISDAIN AND TO SERIOUS INSULTS WITH CAREFULLY PLANNED VENGEANCE.

THEN.

(WONDERFUL!)*

(THE FORCES OF MAGIC COME NATURALLY TO YOU, DELINA!)

*TRANSLATED FROM ELVISH.

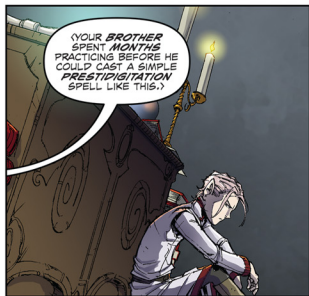




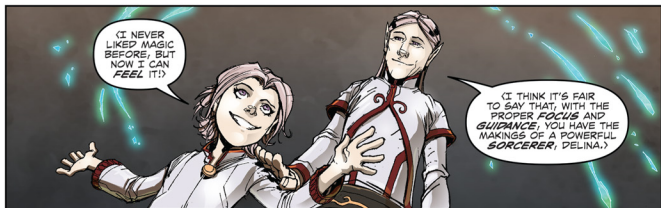
'LOOK, I CAN MAKE IT MOVE!'

'UNDEED!'

'IT'S RARE TO SEE SUCH APPTITUDE EMERGE WITHOUT ANY TRAINING.'



'YOUR BROTHER SPENT MONTHS PRACTICING BEFORE HE COULD CAST A SIMPLE PRESTIDIGITATION SPELL LIKE THIS.'



'I NEVER LIKED MAGIC BEFORE, BUT NOW I CAN FEEL IT!'

'I THINK IT'S FAIR TO SAY THAT, WITH THE PROPER FOCUS AND GUIDANCE, YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF A POWERFUL SORCERER, DELINA.'



'I'LL SEE ABOUT FINDING YOU A MENTOR AND -'

'NO!'

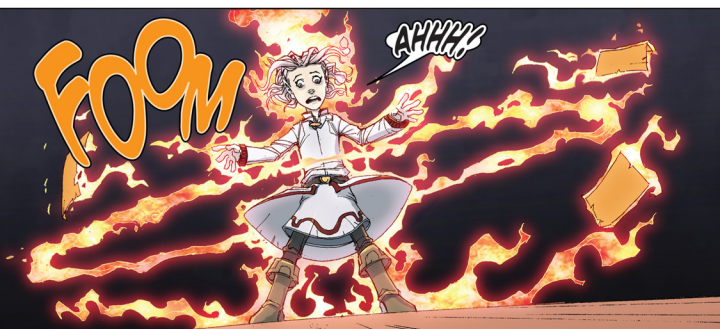
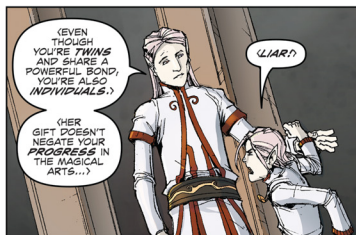
'DENIAK?'

'I DIDN'T SPEND ALL THIS TIME STUDYING FOR NOTHING!'



'I'M GONNA BE A POWERFUL WIZARD!'

'TELL HER TO STOP! SHE'S CHEATING!'



NOW.

YOUR
WILD MAGIC
HAS ALWAYS
KEPT THINGS
ENTERTAINING,
HASN'T IT,
SISTER?

(DENIAK,
ARE YOU
OKAY?)

(I...
I'VE BEEN SO
WORRIED.)

THERE'S NO
NEED TO CHIRP
AWAY IN *ELVISH*,
DELINA. THE SOUND
OF IT *IRRITATES*
ME NOW...

BUT, TO
ANSWER YOUR
QUESTION, I'M
FINE.





WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

I... I FELT
SOMETHING **TERRIBLE**.
A **DARKNESS**...



THAT WAS NOT
DARKNESS,
SISTER.

THROUGH OUR
BOND YOU FELT THE
**BLINDFOLD OF
IGNORANCE** BEING
LIFTED FROM MY
EYES.

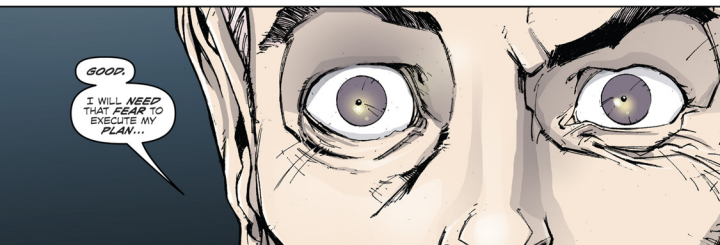


**LISTEN
TO ME!**

POWER
OLDER THAN WE
CAN **IMAGINE** IS
RETURNING TO OUR
WORLD. THE **QUEEN
OF DRAGONS**
STIRS...

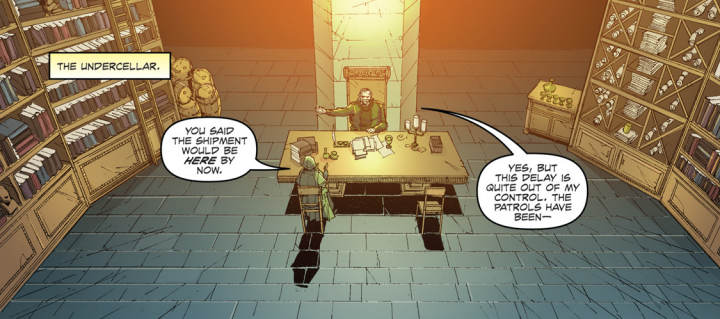
WE MUST
EMBRACE HER
SUPREMACY OR BE
SWEEPED AWAY LIKE
**MOTES OF
DUST.**

(BROTHER,
NO! YOU'RE
SCARING
ME!)



GOOD.

I WILL **NEED**
THAT **FEAR** TO
EXECUTE MY
PLAN...



THE UNDERCELLAR.

YOU SAID
THE SHIPMENT
WOULD BE
HERE BY
NOW.

YES, BUT
THIS DELAY IS
QUITE OUT OF MY
CONTROL. THE
PATROLS HAVE BEEN—



WHAM

LUUHHH



YOU OAF!

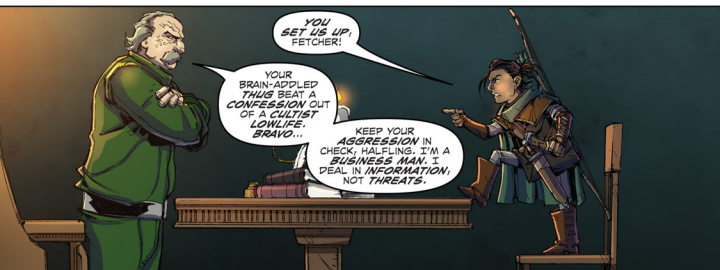
WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS
INTRUSION?!

THE FIST OF
TRUTH KNOCKS
AND YOU MUST
ANSWER THE DOOR,
UGLY WALRUS
FACE!



SORRY
FOR THE
INTERRUPTION,
M'LADY. NOTHIN'
PERSONAL BUT
WE'RE IN A BIT OF
A HURRY.

I... I'LL
SEE MYSELF
OUT.



YOU
SET US UP,
FETCHER!

YOUR
BRAIN-ADDLED
THUG BEAT A
CONFESSION OUT
OF A CULTIST
LOWLIFE. BRAVO...

KEEP YOUR
AGGRESSION IN
CHECK, HALFPLING. I'M A
BUSINESS MAN. I
DEAL IN INFORMATION;
NOT THREATS.



THE WATCH
AND FLAMING
FIST ARE DOING
DOUBLE TIME
TRYING TO FIND
OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON.

YOUR MEN ARE
GETTING *SHAKEN
DOWN*, DAY AND
NIGHT, AND IT WON'T
STOP 'TIL THESE
CULTISTS ARE
GONE.

THE SOONER
WE *SOLVE* THIS,
THE SOONER YOU
CAN GET BACK TO
*BUSINESS AS
USUAL*.



WE KNOW
YOU'RE PLAYIN'
ALL SIDES.

EITHER YOU
KNOW WHERE
DENIAK'S HIDIN'
OUT, OR YOU KNOW
SOMEONE WHO
DOES!



HHMM



BOO, IF HE
DOES NOT *HELP*
US YOU MUST BITE
HIS *NOSE* OFF.
UNDERSTOOD?

SQUEE



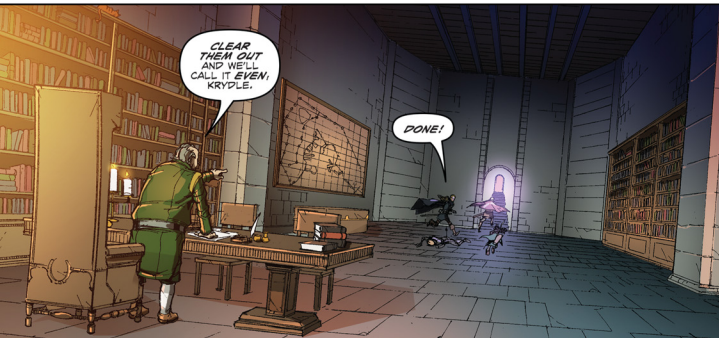
AN ELF MATCHING
DENIAK'S DESCRIPTION
SMUGGLED A HALF-
DOZEN *HOBBGOBLINS*
INTO THE *LOWER
CITY*.

FROM WHAT
MY *SOURCES*
TELL ME, THEY'RE
HOLED UP IN
BRAMPTON, NEAR
THE DOCKS.



*CLEAR
THEM OUT*
AND WE'LL
CALL IT *EVEN*;
KRYDLE.

DONE!





THE CULT BELIEVES THEY CAN **APPEASE** THE DRAGONS... CURRY THEIR FAVOR.

THEY'RE **CONVINCED** THEY MUST ENTER INTO THE RELATIONSHIP ALREADY ON **BENDED KNEE**.

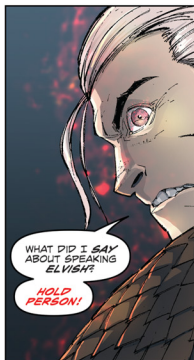
FINE FOR **THEM...** BUT I INTEND TO **STAND**.



(I CAN FEEL YOUR **AGGRESSION**, BROTHER.)

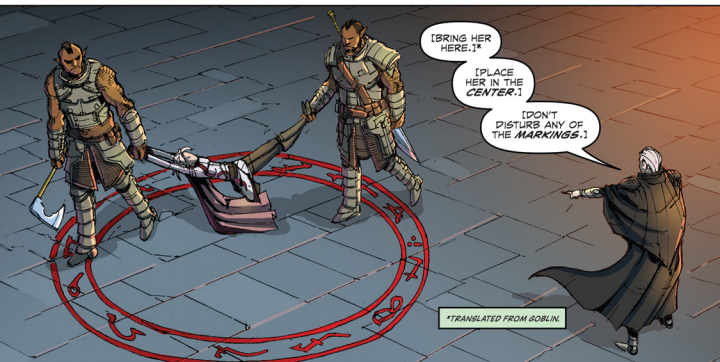
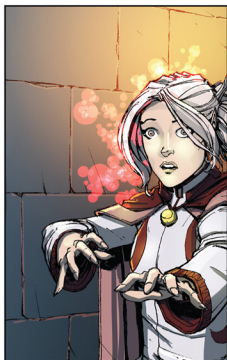
(PLEASE, **WHATEVER** YOU'RE DOING...)

(**STOP**.)



WHAT DID I **SAY** ABOUT SPEAKING **ELWISH**?

HOLD PERSON!



[BRING HER HERE.]*

[PLACE HER IN THE **CENTER**.]

[DON'T DISTURB ANY OF THE **MARKINGS**.]

*TRANSLATED FROM GOBLIN.



I WAS ALWAYS JEALOUS OF YOU, DELINA.

I TOILED FOR YEARS TRYING TO BREAK MAGIC'S **SECRET CORE** WHILE YOU EFFORTLESSLY STUMBLED INTO **INCREDIBLE POWER**.

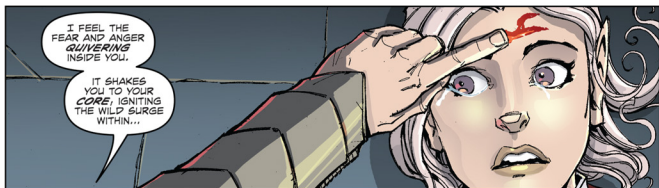


I SPEAK THE **WORDS** AND MAKE **ROTE GESTURES**; BUT MAGIC DOES NOT **FLOW** THROUGH MY VEINS LIKE IT DOES THROUGH **YOURS**.

YOUR **WILD MAGIC** TAPS INTO THE DEEPEST WELLS OF **CHAOS** AND CAN **BEND REALITY**.



THROUGH OUR PRECIOUS **BOND** I WILL CHANNEL YOUR **WILD MAGIC "GIFT"** THROUGH THE CULT'S RITUALS AND TAKE THEM TO **NEW HEIGHTS**, IMBUING MY BODY WITH **DRACONIC MIGHT**.



I FEEL THE FEAR AND ANGER **QUIVERING** INSIDE YOU.

IT SHAKES YOU TO YOUR **CORE**; IGNITING THE **WILD SURGE** WITHIN...



THERE'S **NOTHING** YOU CAN DO TO STOP IT.

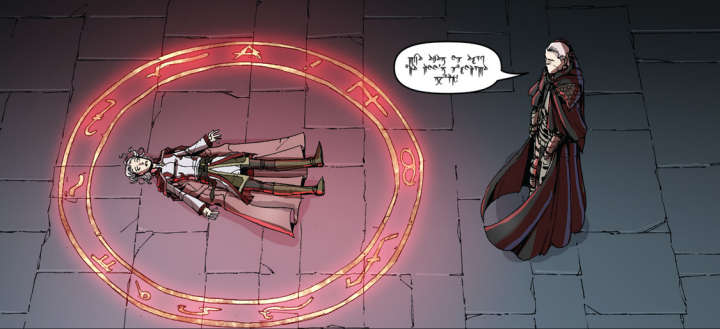


SQUEE-SQUEE!

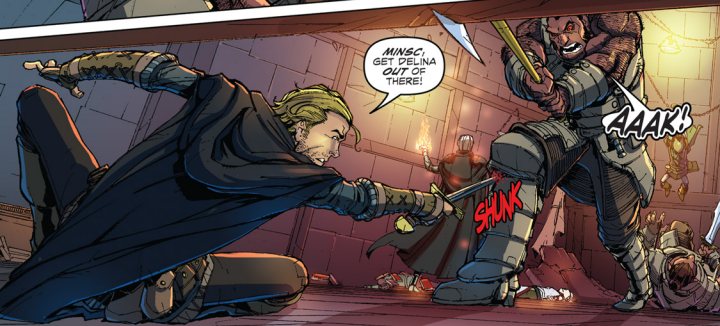
EH?

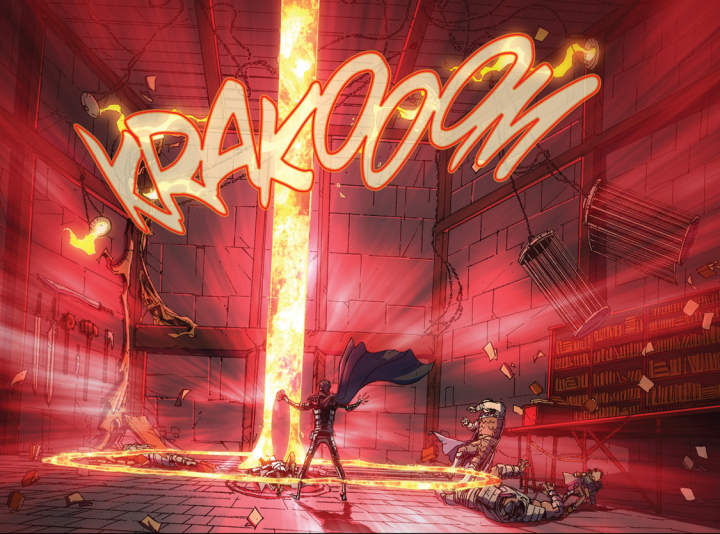


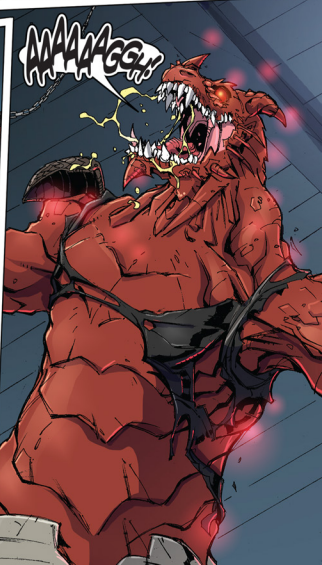
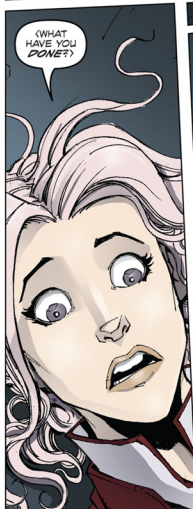
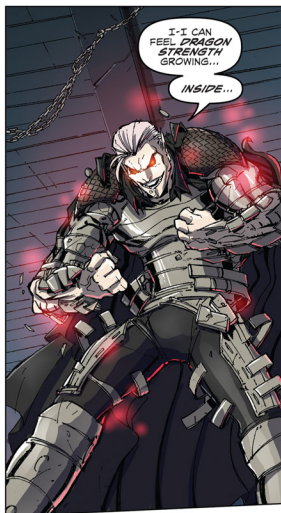
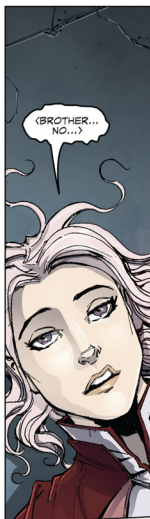








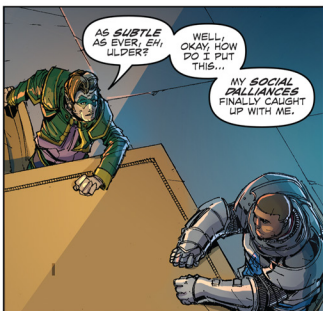




THE WATCH CITADEL.

NOBLEMAN CORAN
OF THE PARLIAMENT
OF PEERS TO SEE YOU,
DUKE RAVENSGARD.

VERY WELL.





"...I THINK OUR PRIORITIES
JUST CHANGED..."

RAAAARRH



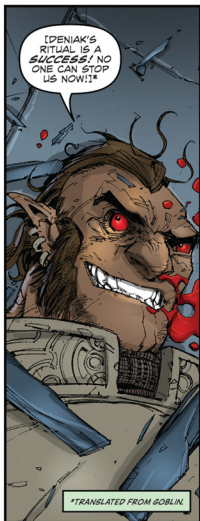


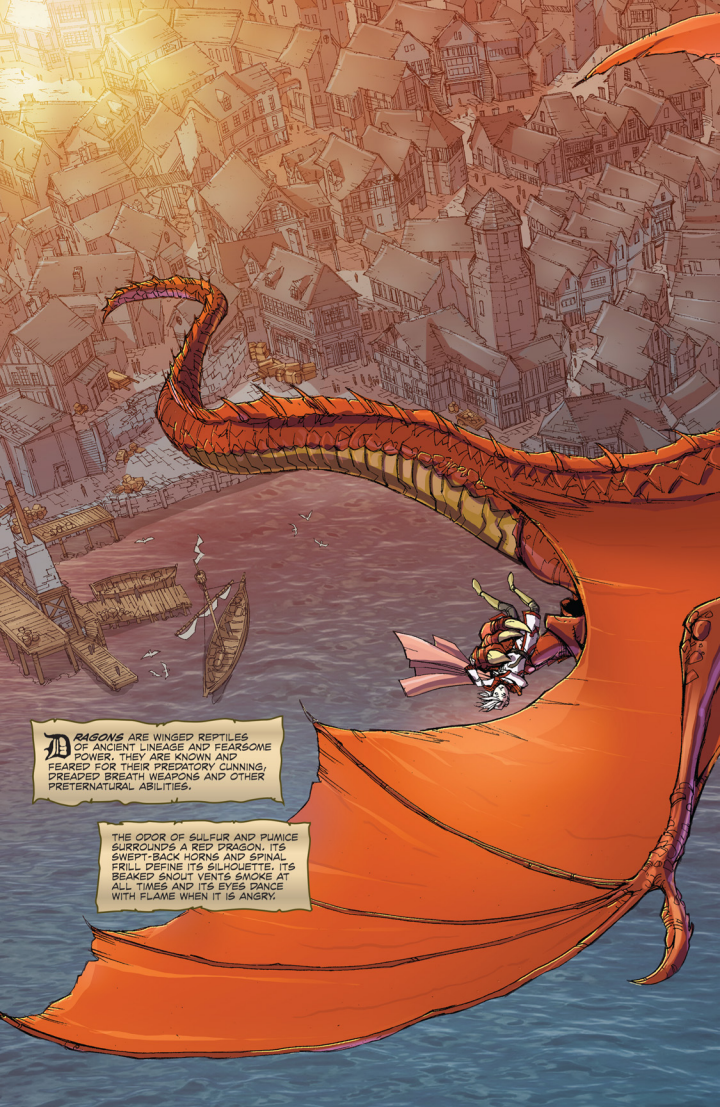


Art by Sarah Stone

CHAPTER 5

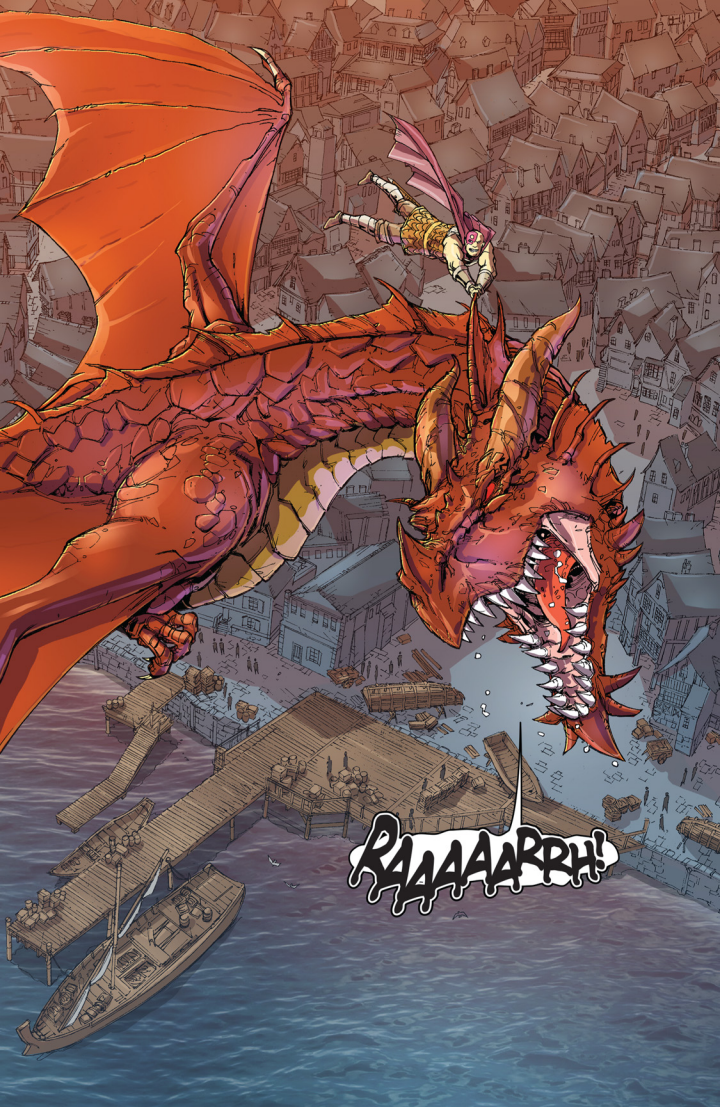






DRAGONS ARE WINGED REPTILES OF ANCIENT LINEAGE AND FEARSOME POWER. THEY ARE KNOWN AND FEARED FOR THEIR PREDATORY CUNNING, DREADED BREATH WEAPONS AND OTHER PRETERNATURAL ABILITIES.

THE ODOR OF SULFUR AND PUMICE SURROUNDS A RED DRAGON. ITS SWEEP-BACK HORNS AND SPINAL FRILL DEFINE ITS SILHOUETTE. ITS BEAKED SNOUT VENTS SMOKE AT ALL TIMES AND ITS EYES DANCE WITH FLAME WHEN IT IS ANGRY.



RAAAAAARRH!



DESTROY
THE FOOLS,
DENIAKI!

SHOW
THEM YOUR
MIGHT!



LHH-

ACK!

THAT'LL TEACH
YA FOR TURNING
YER BACK ON A
PAIR OF ROGUES,
YA PINGSATS!



OKAY, TWO
HOB-GOBBOS
DOWN, ONE
DRAGON TO
GO...

DO WE
HAVE A
PLAN?

NOTHING
OFFHAND...
WYRM SLAYING
IS A BIT OUTSIDE
MY EXPERTISE.



ALL I
KNOW IS WE
WON'T BE ANY
GOOD DOWN
HERE.

WE NEED TO
GET TO HIGHER
GROUND IF WE'RE
GONNA HAVE ANY
CHANCE OF
HURTING THAT
DAMN THING.

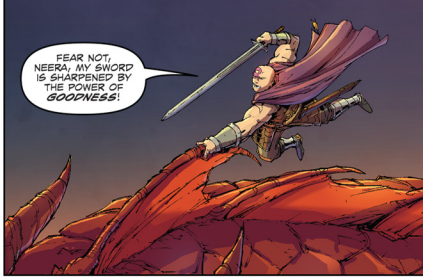


YOU THINK YOU
COULD AIT THE
BASTARD FROM
THE TOP OF THAT
TOWER?

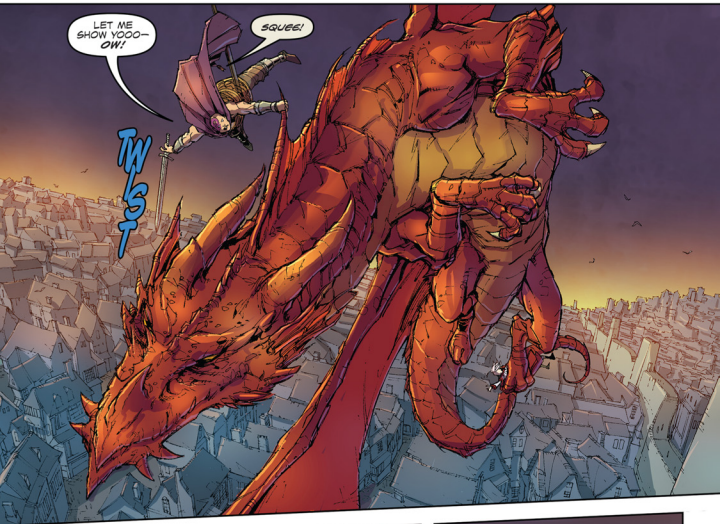
ONLY
ONE WAY
TO FIND
OUT...



THE
TRANSFORMATION
HAS DRIVEN MY BROTHER
MAD! THERE'S NO
REASONING WITH
HIM!



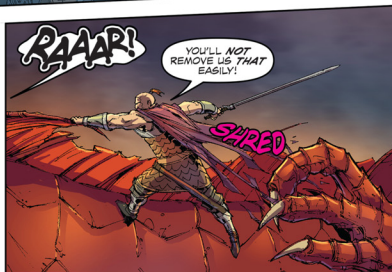
FEAR NOT,
NEERA! MY SWORD
IS SHARPENED BY
THE POWER OF
GOODNESS!



LET ME
SHOW YOOO-
OW!

SQUEE!

TWIST



RAAAP!

YOU'LL NOT
REMOVE US THAT
EASILY!

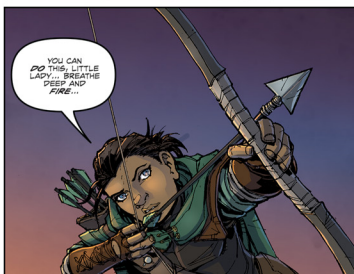
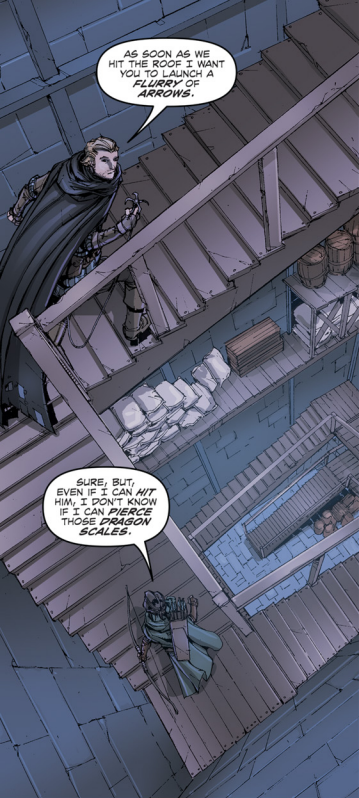
SHRED



I AM THE
BARNACLE ON
THE HULL OF YOUR
GALLEON...

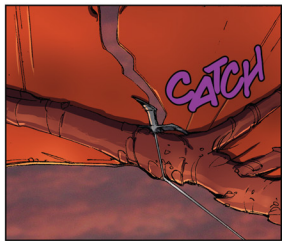
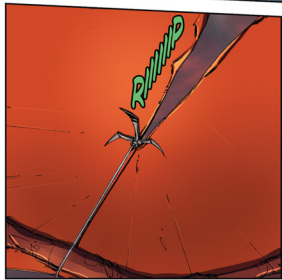
WING!

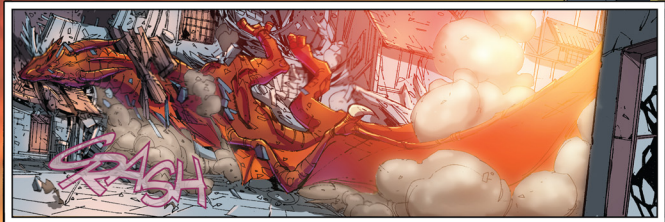
A BARNACLE OF
BUTT-KICKING!



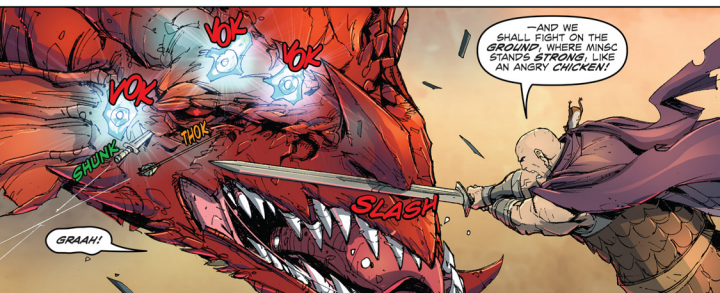


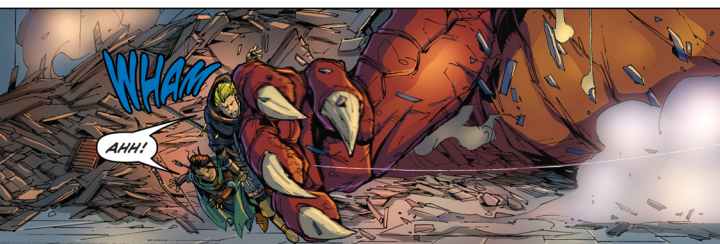
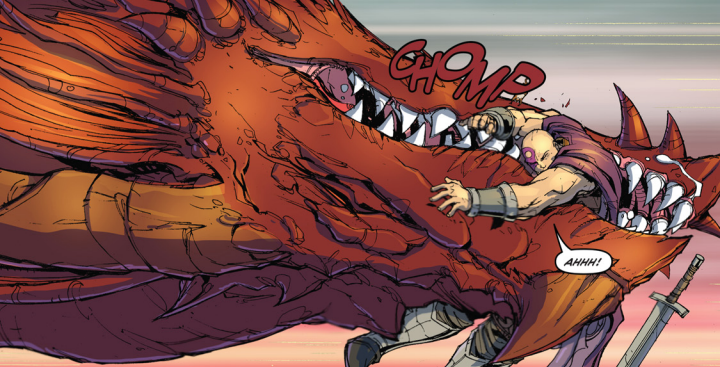


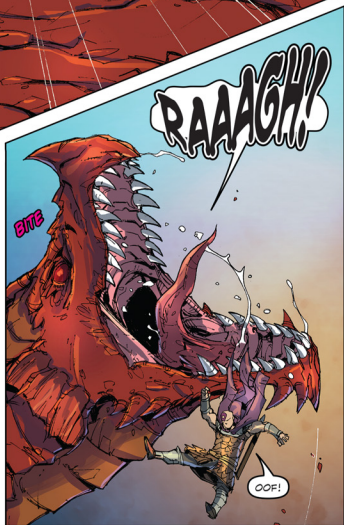
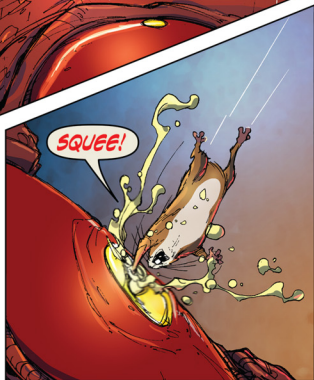


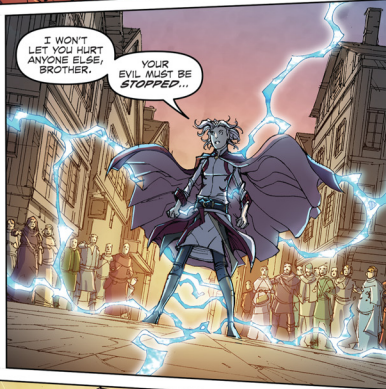
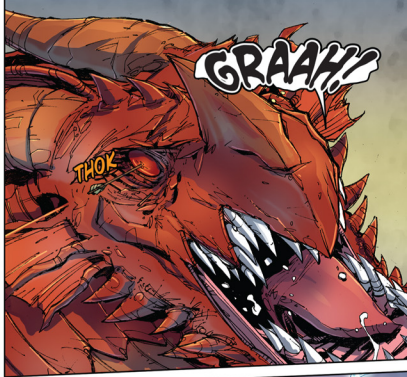


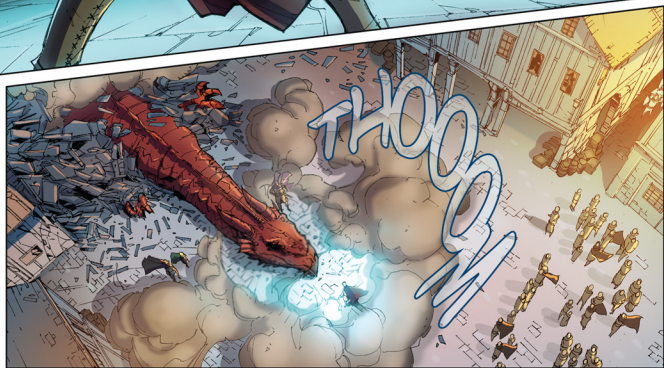


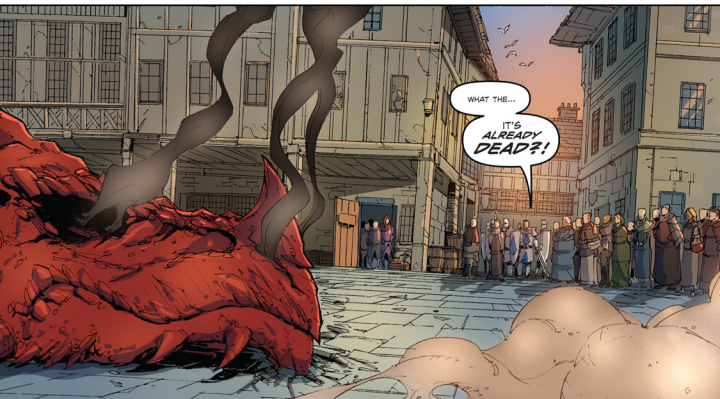


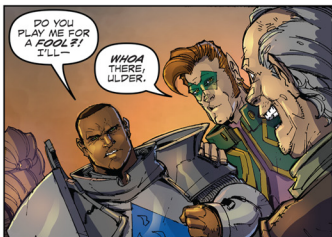










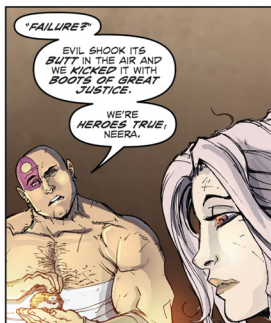




SO THAT'S IT THEN... "GOOD BYE, GOOD LUCK?"

WE NEARLY GOT OURSELVES KILLED FOR YOU AND NOW YER JUST GONNA TAKE OFF?

SHANDIE, MY BROTHER IS DEAD. THE DRAGON CULT HAS GONE BACK INTO HIDING. MY QUEST WAS A FAILURE.



"FAILURE?"

EVIL SHOOK ITS BUTT IN THE AIR AND WE KICKED IT WITH BOOTS OF GREAT JUSTICE.

WE'RE HEROES TRUE, NEERA.



I TOLD YOU, I'M NOT—

LOOK... WE CAN HELP YOU SNEAK OUT OF TOWN IF THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT, BUT I DON'T GET THE IMPRESSION YOU'VE GOT ANYWHERE PRESSING TO GO.



TRUE, BUT I... I DON'T BELONG HERE.

DO ANY OF US?

BALDUR'S GATE IS A CITY OF MISFITS AND OUTSIDERS. TRUST ME, YOU'LL FIT RIGHT IN.



BESIDES, BOO HAS DECIDED HE LIKES YOU AND THAT IS A RARE GIFT NOT TO BE REJECTED BY MAN OR BEAST.

HEH...



OKAY... I'LL STAY.



EXCELLENT!

MY FRIENDS, OUR
HAMSTER-BORNE FURY
WILL BE *SO* GREAT THE **BARDS**
WILL RUN THEIR **QUILLS DRY**
KEEPING UP WITH OUR
ADVENTURES!

INK WILL BE
SCARCE AND
WE SHALL BE
LEGENDS!

SOUNDS GOOD,
BIG GUY, BUT IF
THIS KEEPS UP WE'RE
DEFINITELY GONNA
NEED A **CLERIC.**

THE END?

Art by Max Dunbar
Colors by Joana Lafuente





Art by Michael Komark







Art by Raymond Swanland







Art by Guido Kuip







Art by David Baldeon
Colors by David García-Cruz







Art by David Baldeon
Colors by David Garcia-Cruz







Art by Tyler Jacobson



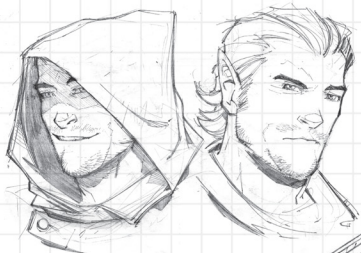




Art by Tyler Jacobson



Krydle



by Max Dunbar

CONCEPT ART





Shandie





YOUNG

DENIAK &

DELINA

MARTINUS
MAGNUS
PARENTS?



DELINA IS
A BIT
MORE DISHEVELED

Delina

Minsc



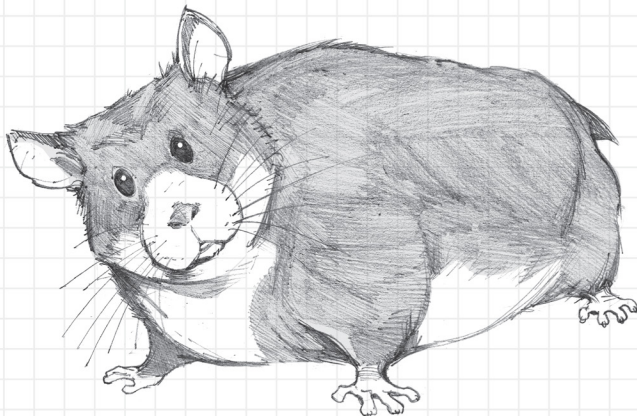
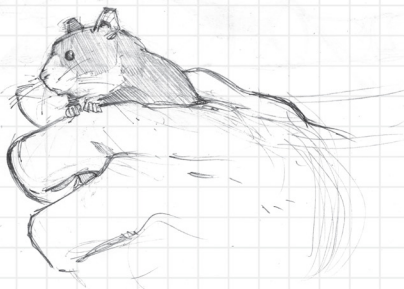
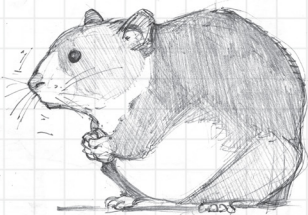
MINS
+ Boo

GO FOR
THE
EYES!

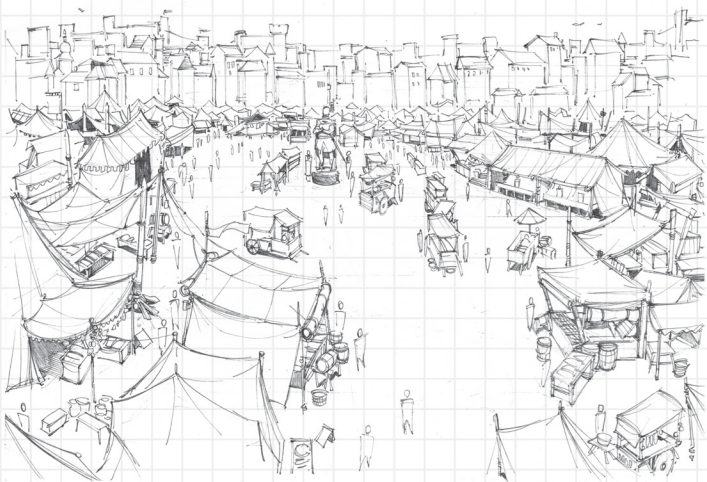


Boo

Boo



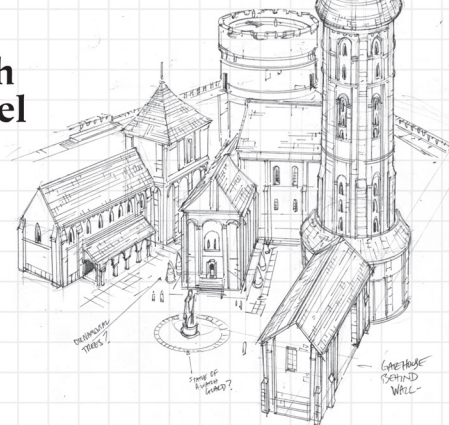
The Wide

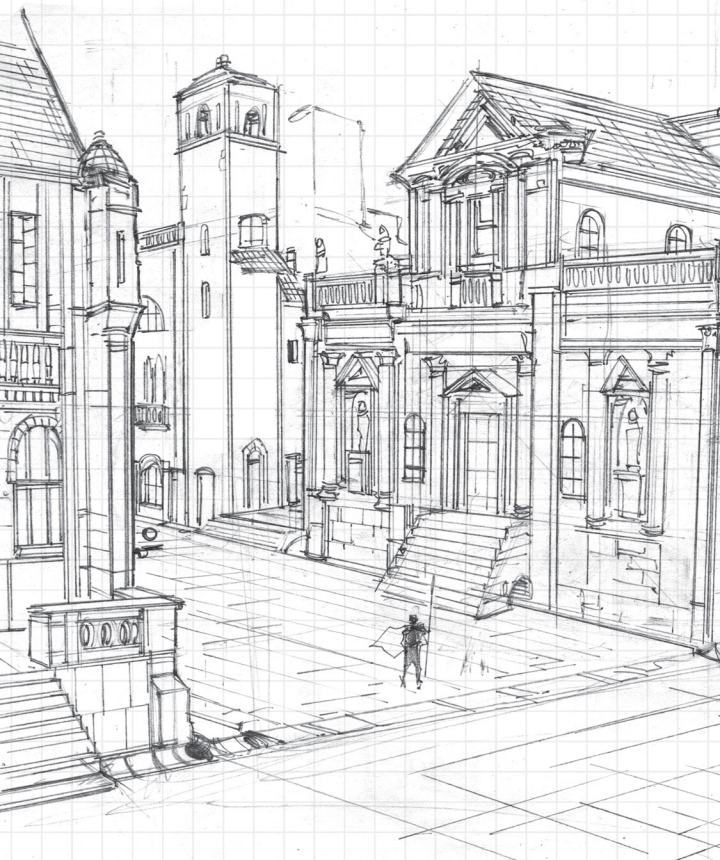


The Lower City

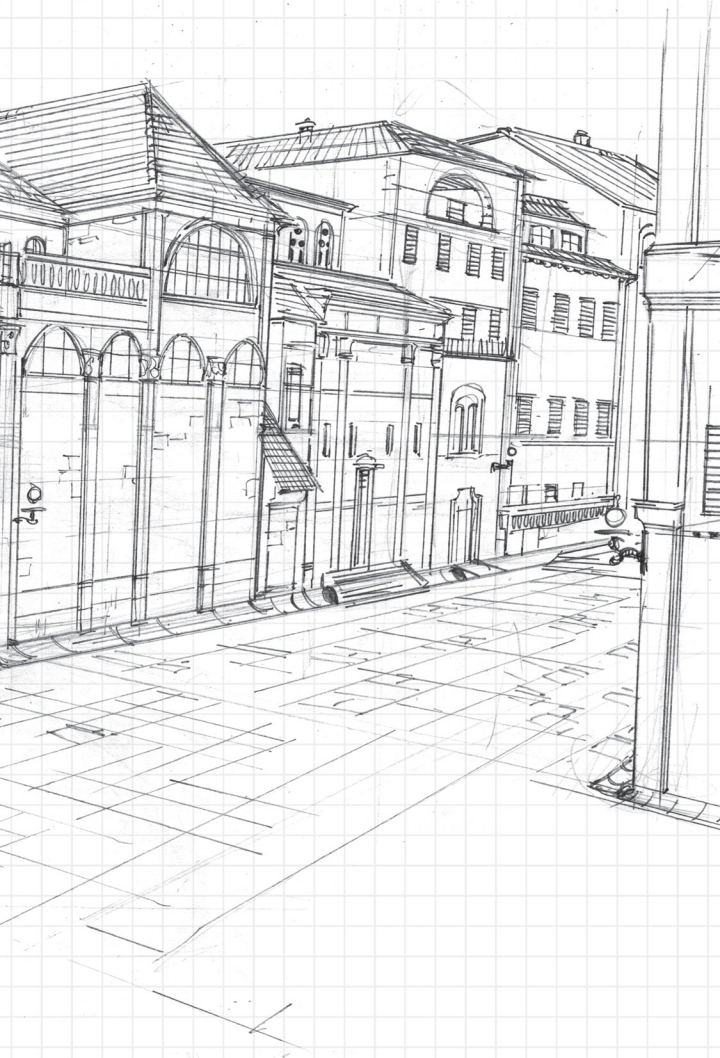


The Watch Citadel



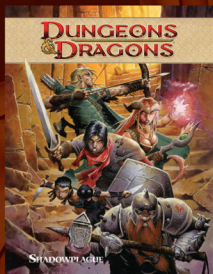


The Upper City

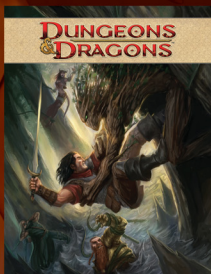


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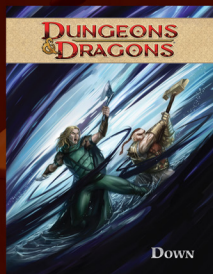
MORE ADVENTURES AWAIT



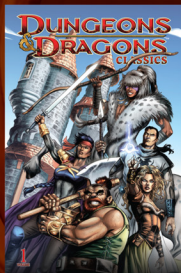
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